



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

# RUN, RABBIT, RUN!



3   1   2

## Chapter 1 by Mogwai8

I hopped over a fence and looked back down the alleyway of trees; the thing in black was still chasing me. While I was sprinting, I could feel a burning sensation inside my body.

A stitch.

If I was going to outrun this "thing", I had better think of an idea quickly. Without thinking, I flicked my eyes around for a possible escape route, then found one. A sign. "Prentiss town, 15 miles away." Perfect.

I ran off down the trail.

Since the break out at the reunion with the thing, I had kept running. But what I did not realize was why he targeting me out of everyone and why was he still chasing me? I knew I had to get rid of all these thoughts from my head and keep running, keep focusing and watch for anyone shadowing me.

## Chapter 2 by intellikat



But 15 miles? Shit. I mean, I wasn't "out of shape" as people say when they want to deflect invitations to play ultimate frisbee or go to a pool party, but I was no marathon man. Heck, even university cross-country runners didn't race half that amount, and the "thing" was gaining on me. I was going to need a bit of help.

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

Flag as mature  receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(a870788d6ed9b8fd294b7654a8c8526b\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(18065afa4ef6662bca9f3f6088f7de30\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(b985170eefb48b9b3ef593e79310e8f5\_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account